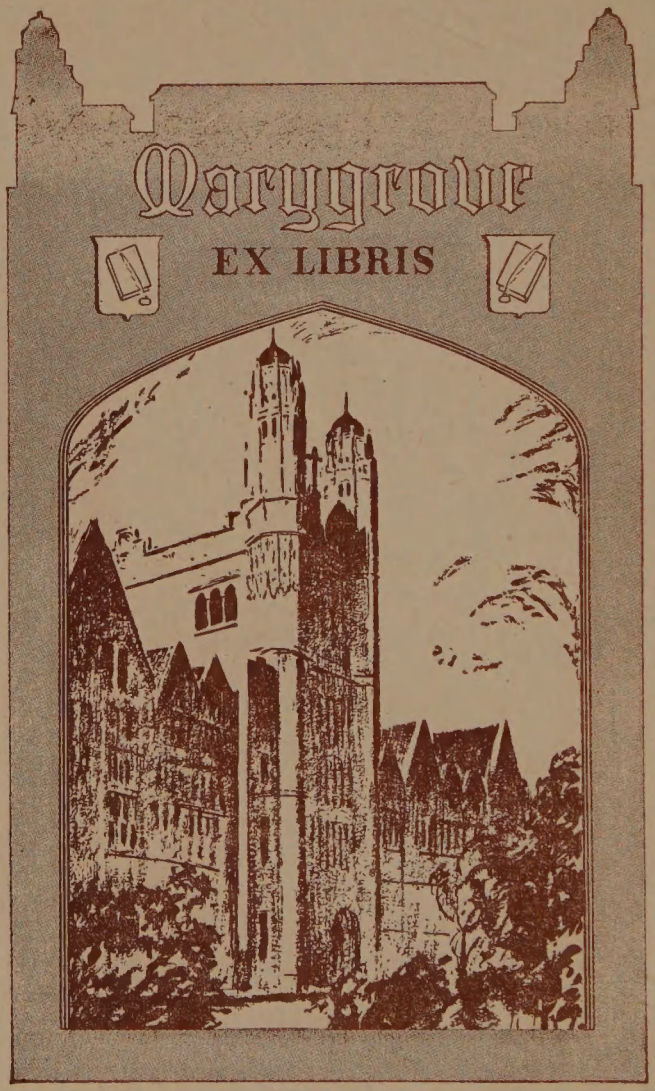
# THE BABY'S BOUQUÊT

A COMPANION TO "THE BABY'S OPERA"

A FRESH BUNCH OF OLD RHYMES & TUNES

ARRANGED & DECORATED BY

WALTER CRANE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# THE BABY'S BOUQUÊT

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# THE BABY'S BOUQUET

A FRESH BUNCH OF OLD RHYMES & TUNES

A COMPANION TO THE "BABY'S OPERA"

THE TUNES COLLECTED & ARRANGED BY L.C.

ARRANGED & DECORATED BY

WALTER CRANE

CUT & PRINTED IN COLOURS BY EDMUND EVANS

LONDON
FREDERICK WARNE & CO., Ltd.
AND NEW YORK

731-

TO

THE FRIENDS OF BABIES,

AND OF - "BABY'S OPERA",

IN ENGLAND, AMERICA, & ELSEWHERE.

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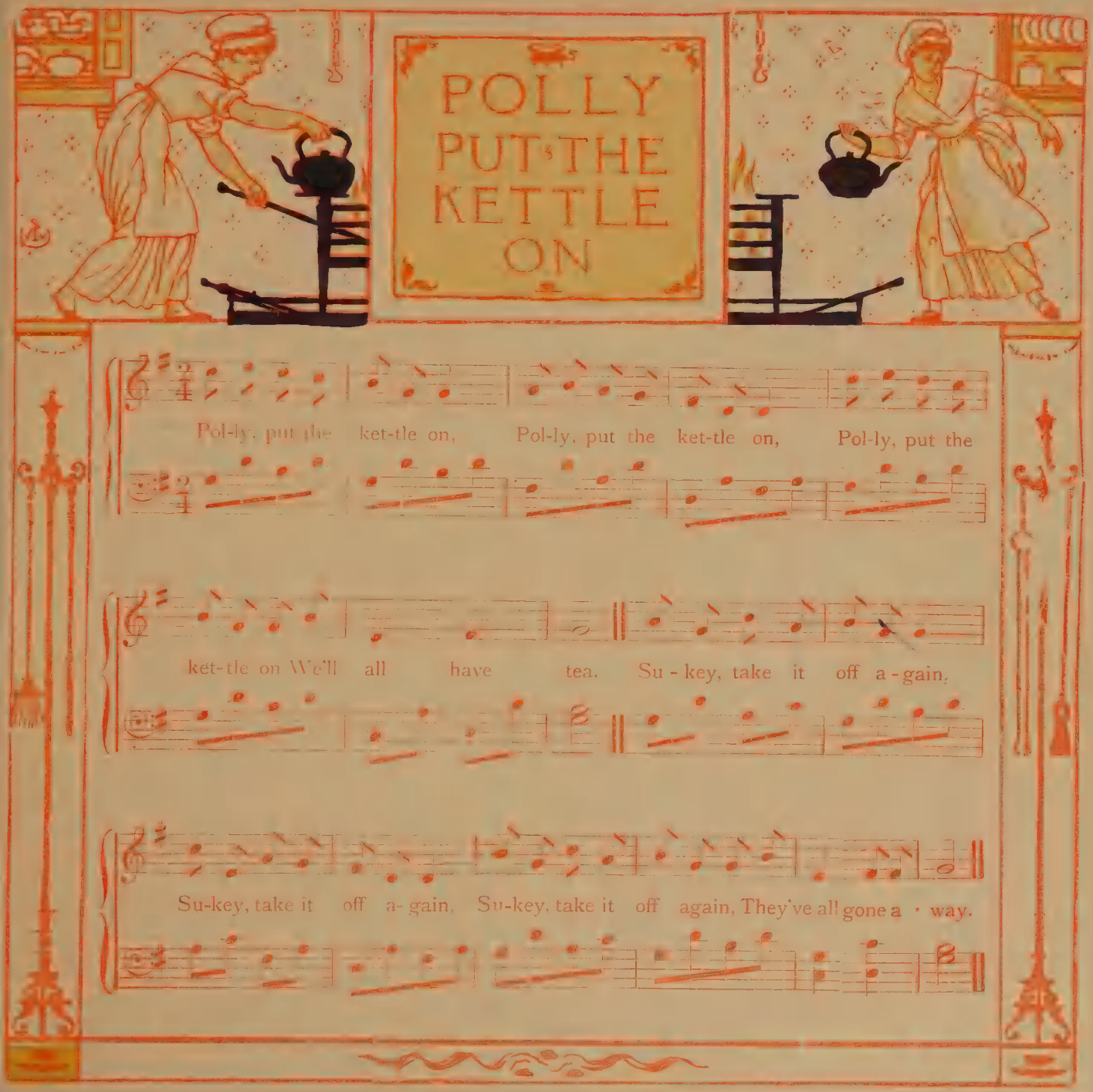

POLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON
Pol-ly, put the ket-tle on, Pol-ly, put the ket-tle on, Pol-ly, put the
ket-tle on We'll all have tea. Su - key, take it off a - gain,
Su-key, take it off a- gain, Su-key, take it off again, They've all gone a - way.

# HOT CROSS BUNS

Hot Cross Buns! Hot Cross Buns! One a penny, two a pen-ny, Hot Cross Buns!

If you have no daugh-ters, If you have no daugh-ters, If you have no

daugh-ters, Pray give them to your sons; But if you have none of

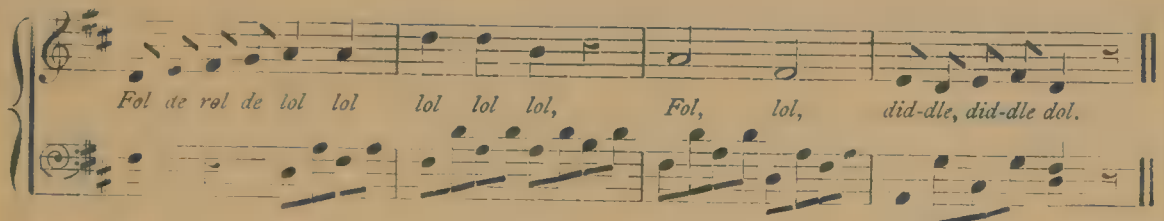
these lit-tle elves, Then you must eat them all your-selves

# THE · LITTLE · WOMAN

There was a lit-tle woman, as I've heard say, *Fol, lol, did-dle, did-dle del;*

She went to mar-ket, her eggs for to sell, *Fol, lol, did-dle, did-dle del.*

She went to market all on a market day, And she fell asleep up-on the King's highway;



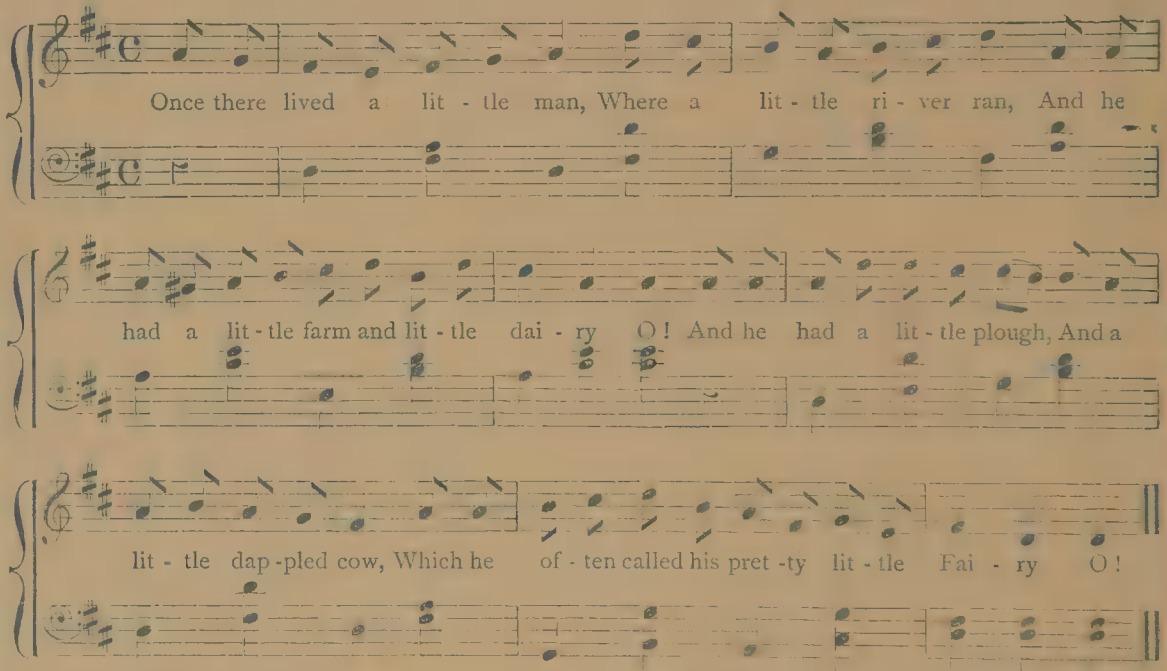

2 And there came a pedlar whose name was Stout,
*Fol, lol, &c.*,
He cut her petticoats all round about,
*Fol, lol, &c.*,
He cut her petticoats up to her knees,
Which made the little woman to shiver and freeze,
*Fol de rol, &c.*

3 When the little woman began to awake,
*Fol, lol, &c.*,
She began to shiver, and she began to shake,
*Fol, lol, &c.*,
She began to shake, and she began to cry,
Lawk-a-mercy on me! this is none of I,
*Fol de rol, &c.*,

4 If it be I, as I suppose it be,
*Fol lol, &c.*,
I've a little dog at home, and he knows me;
*Fol, lol, &c.*,
If it be I, he will wag his little tail,
If it be not I, he will bark and rail,
*Fol de rol, &c.*

5 And when the little woman went home in the dark,
*Fol, lol, &c.*,
Her little dog he did begin to bark,
*Fol, lol, &c.*,
He began to bark, and she began to cry,
Lawk-a-mercy on me! this is none of I,
*Fol de rol, &c.*

# THE LITTLE DISASTER




2 And his dog he called Fidelle,
For he loved his master well;
And he had a little pony for his pleasure O!
In a sty not very big
He'd a frisky little pig,
Which he often called his little piggy treasure O!

3 Once his little maiden, Ann,
With her pretty little can,
Went a-milking when the morning sun was beaming O!
When she fell, I don't know how,
But she stumbled o'er the plough,
And the cow was quite astonished at her screaming O!

4 Little maid cried out in vain,
While the milk ran o'er the plain,
Little pig ran grunting after it so gaily O!
While the little dog behind,
For a share was much inclined,
So he pulled back squeaking piggy by the taily O!

5 Such a clatter now began
As alarmed the little man,
Who came capering from out his little stable O!
Pony trod on doggy's toes,
Doggy snapped at piggy's nose,
Piggy made as great a noise as he was able O!

6 Then to make the story short,
Little pony with a snort
Lifted up his little heels so very clever O!
And the man he tumbled down,
And he nearly cracked his crown,
And this only made the matter worse than ever O!

# THE OLD WOMAN OF NORWICH

There was an old wo - man and what do you think? She

lived up - on nothing but vic-tuals and drink; Vic-tuals and drink were the

chief of her diet, Yet this pla-guey old wo - man could ne - ver be quiet.

# THE OLD WOMAN TOSSED UP IN A BLANKET

There was an old woman tossed up in a blan-ket, Sev-en-teen times as high as the moon; Where she was go-ing I could not but ask it, For in her hand she car-ried a broom. "Old woman, old woman, old woman," quoth I; "O whither, O whither, O whither so high?" "To sweep the cob-webs from the sky, And I'll be with you by-and-by!"

# BUY A BROOM

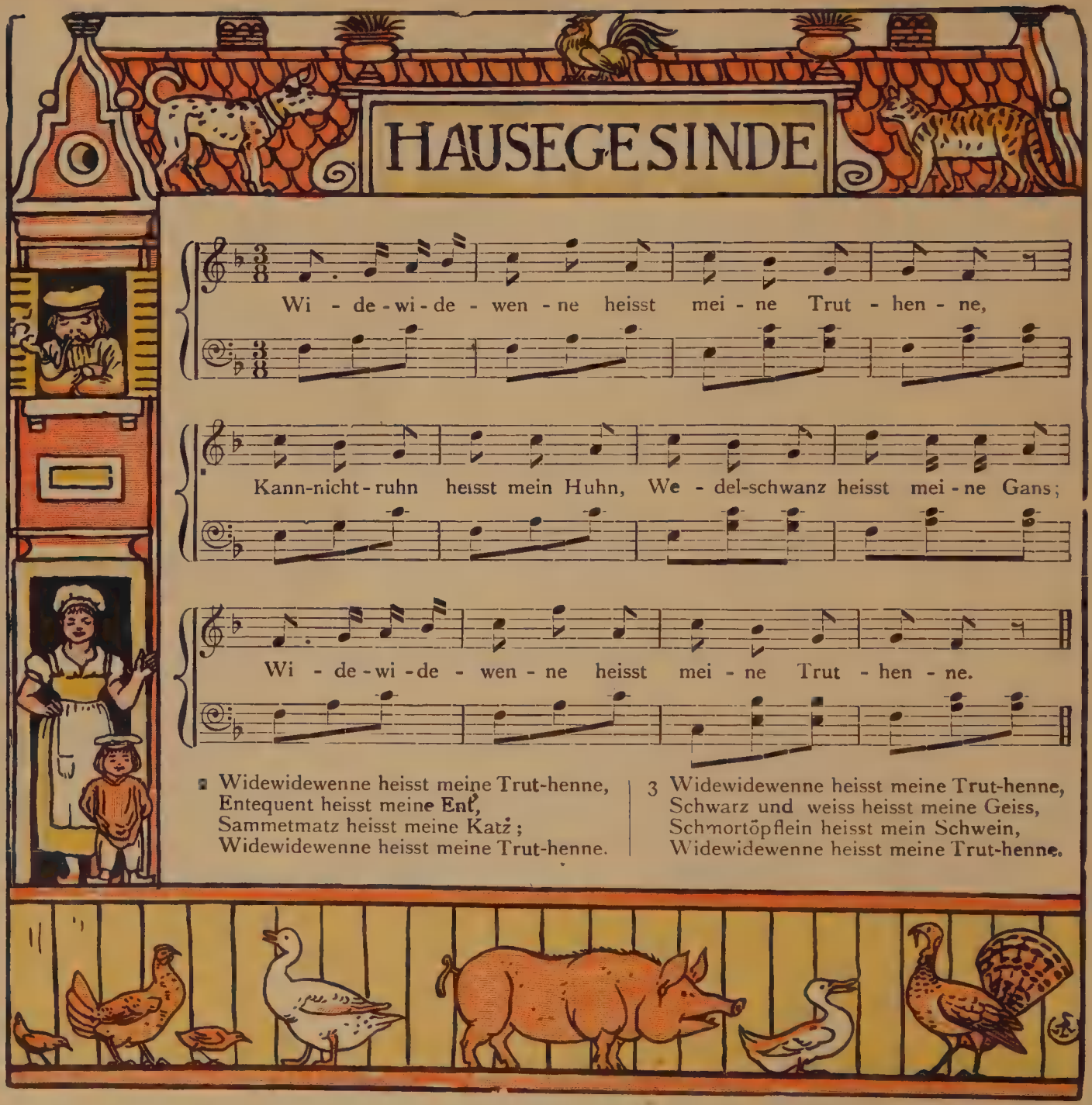
From Deutsch- land I come with my light wares all la - den, To

dear..... hap-py Eng-land in summer's gay bloom; Then lis - ten, fair

la - dy, and young pret -ty mädchen, Come buy of the wan -der - ing

Baier- in a broom; A large one for the la - dy, and a small one for the

ba - by, Come buy ye, pret-ty la - dy, come buy ye a broom.


HAUSEGESINDE
Wi - de - wi - de - wen - ne heisst mei - ne Trut - hen - ne,
Kann-nicht-ruhn heisst mein Huhn, We - del-schwanz heisst mei - ne Gans;
Wi - de - wi - de - wen - ne heisst mei - ne Trut - hen - ne.
2 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Entequent heisst meine Ent,
Sammetmatz heisst meine Katz;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.
3 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Schwarz und weiss heisst meine Geiss,
Schmortöpflein heisst mein Schwein,
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

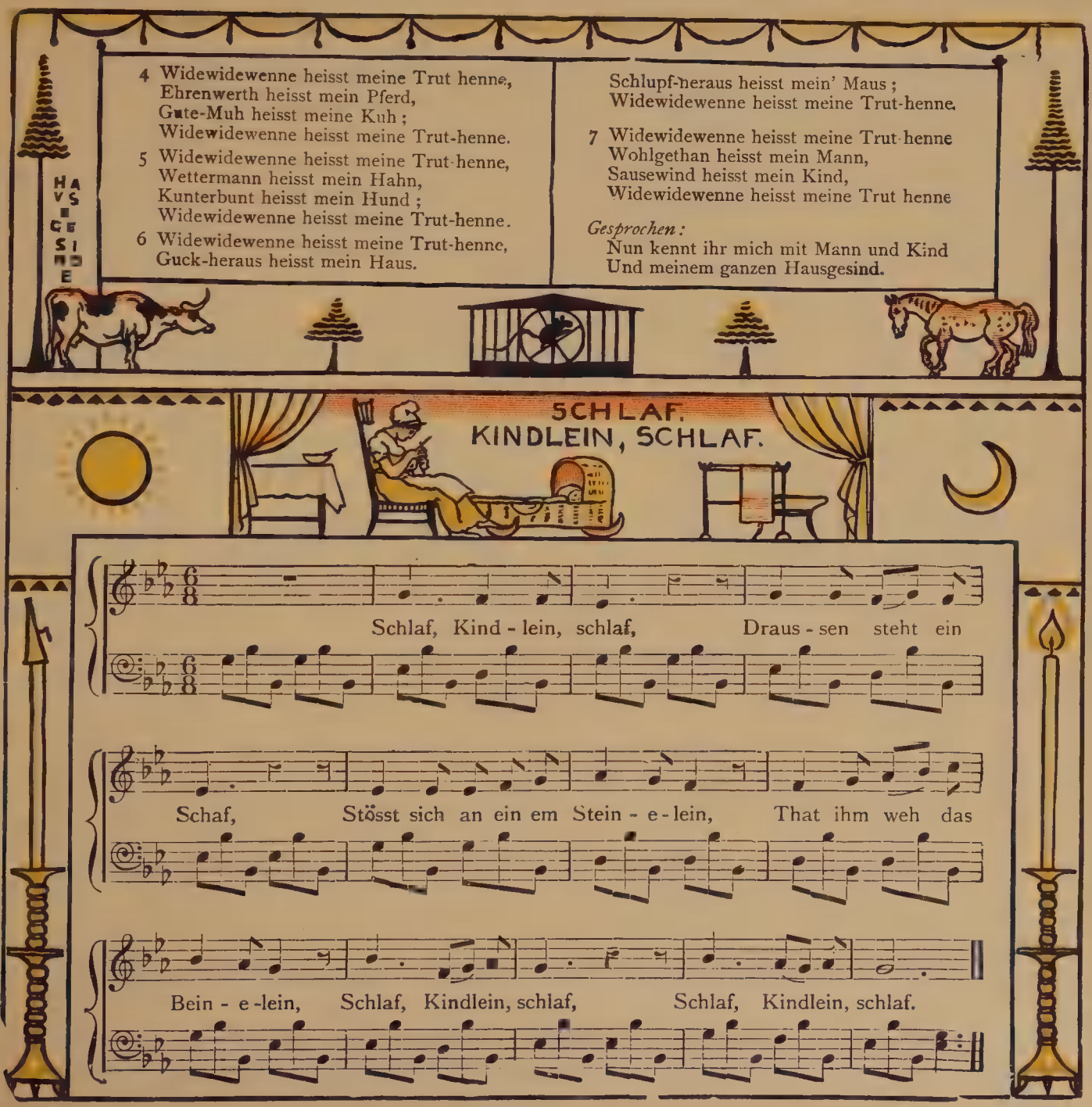
4 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut henne,
Ehrenwerth heisst mein Pferd,
Gute-Muh heisst meine Kuh;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

5 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Wettermann heisst mein Hahn,
Kunterbunt heisst mein Hund;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

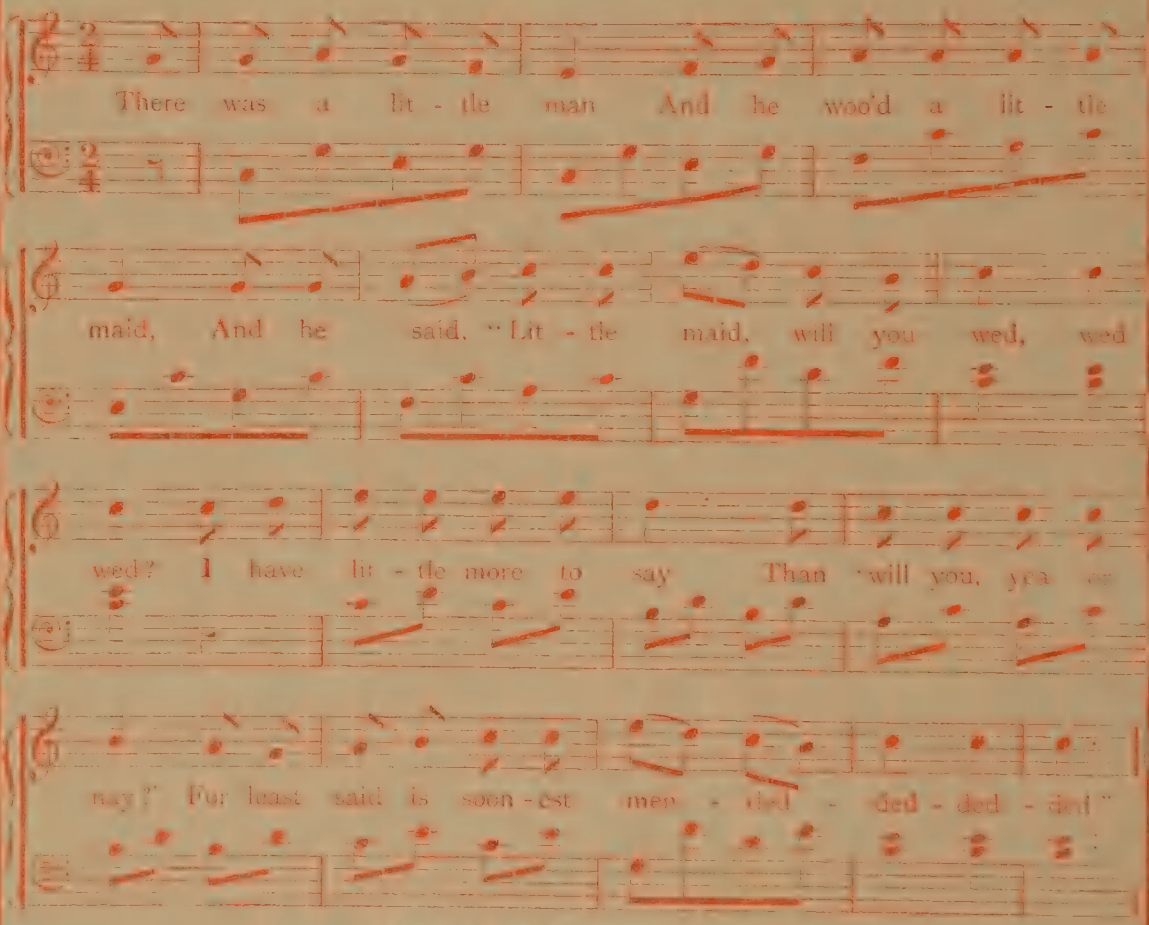
6 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Guck-heraus heisst mein Haus.
Schlupf-heraus heisst mein' Maus;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

7 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne
Wohlgethan heisst mein Mann,
Sausewind heisst mein Kind,
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut henne

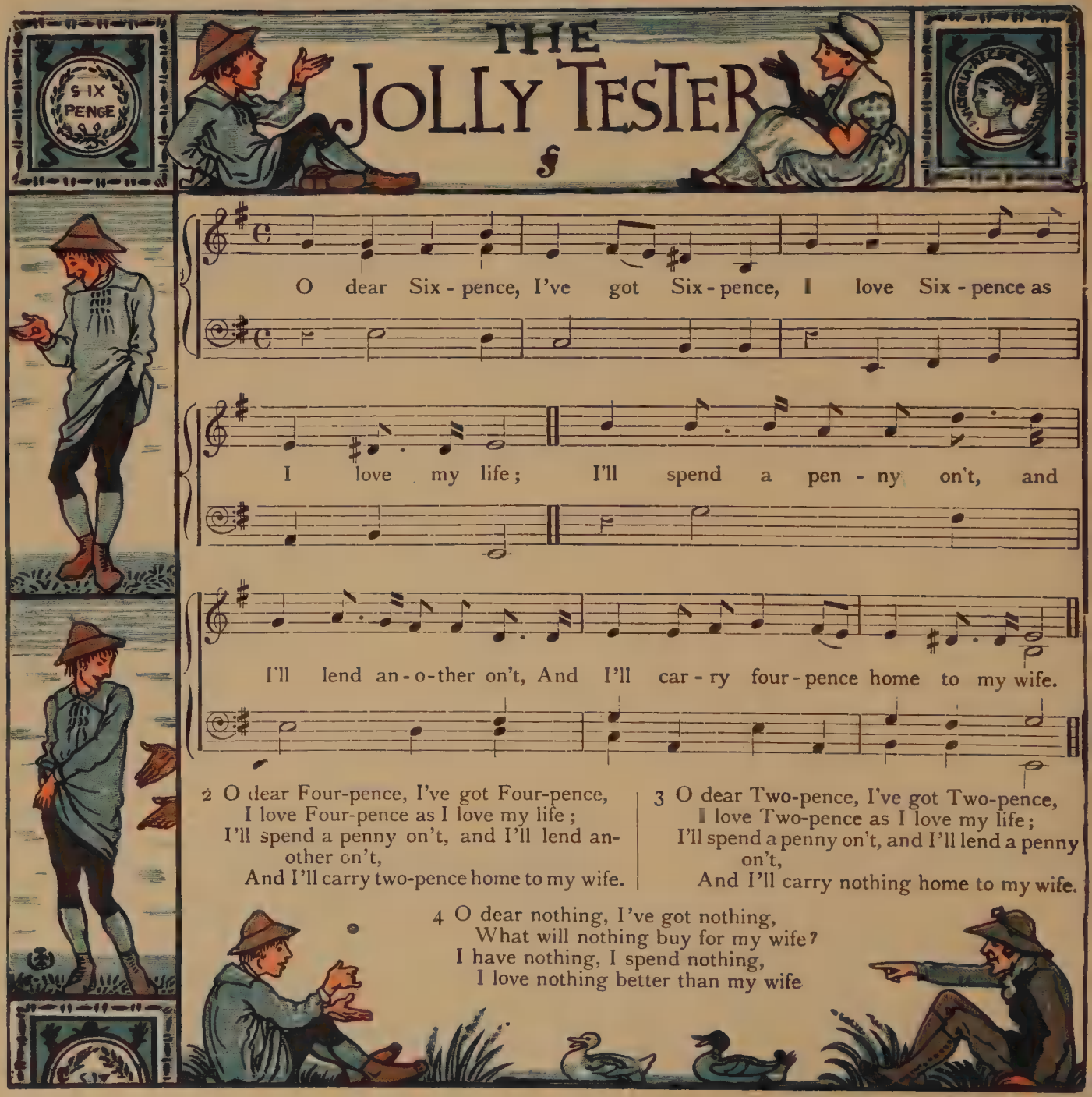
*Gesprochen:*
Nun kennt ihr mich mit Mann und Kind
Und meinem ganzen Hausgesind.



# LITTLE MAN & MAID




2 The little maid replied,
(Some say a little sighed.)
"But what shall we have to eat, eat, eat?
"Will the love that you're rich in
"Make a fire in the kitchen?
"Or the little god of love turn the spit, spit, spit?"


SIX PENCE
THE JOLLY TESTER
O dear Six - pence, I've got Six - pence, I love Six - pence as
I love my life; I'll spend a pen - ny on't, and
I'll lend an - o - ther on't, And I'll car - ry four - pence home to my wife.
2 O dear Four-pence, I've got Four-pence,
I love Four-pence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend another on't,
And I'll carry two-pence home to my wife.
3 O dear Two-pence, I've got Two-pence,
I love Two-pence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend a penny on't,
And I'll carry nothing home to my wife.
4 O dear nothing, I've got nothing,
What will nothing buy for my wife?
I have nothing, I spend nothing,
I love nothing better than my wife

# LUCY LOCKET

Lu - - cy Lock - et lost her pock - et,

Kit - ty Fish - er found it; But ne'er a pen - ny

was there in't, Ex - cept the bind - ing round it.

If all the world were pa - per, And all the sea were ink, . . . And all the trees were bread and cheese, What should we do for drink?

2 If all the world were sand—O!
Oh, then what should we lack—O!
If, as they say, there were no clay,
How should we take tobacco?

3 If all our vessels ran—a,
If none but had a crack,
If Spanish apes ate all the grapes,
How should we do for sack?

# ye FAIRY SHIP

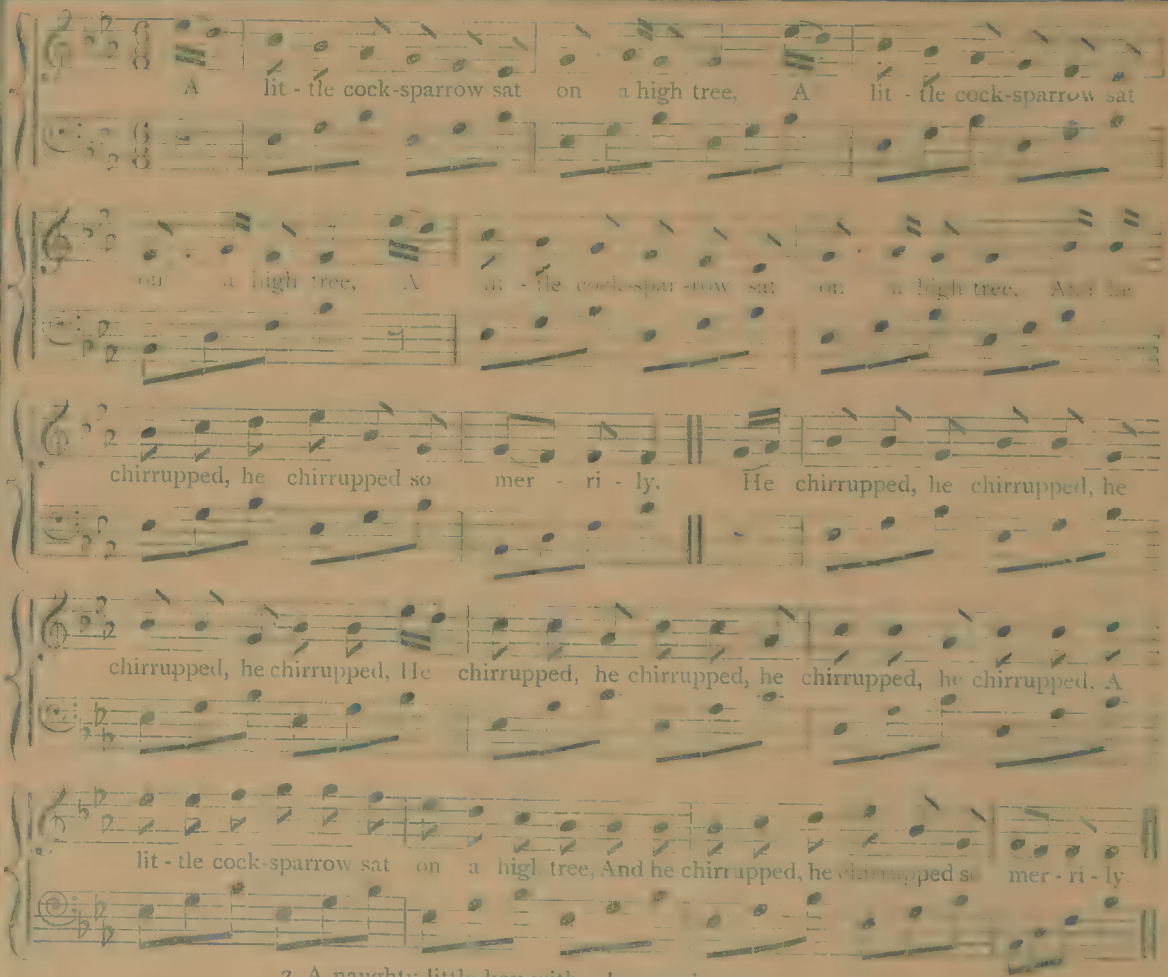
A ship, a ship a - sail - ing, A - sail - ing on the sea..... And it was deep - ly la - den With pret - ty things for me;.....

There were rai - sins in the ca - bin, And al-monds in the hold; The sails were made of sa - tin, And the mast it was of gold.

2 The four-and-twenty sailors
That stood between the decks,
Were four-and-twenty white mice
With rings about their necks.

The captain was a duck, a duck,
With a jacket on his back,
And when this fairy ship set sail,
The captain he said, "Quack!"

# THE LITTLE COCK-SPARROW

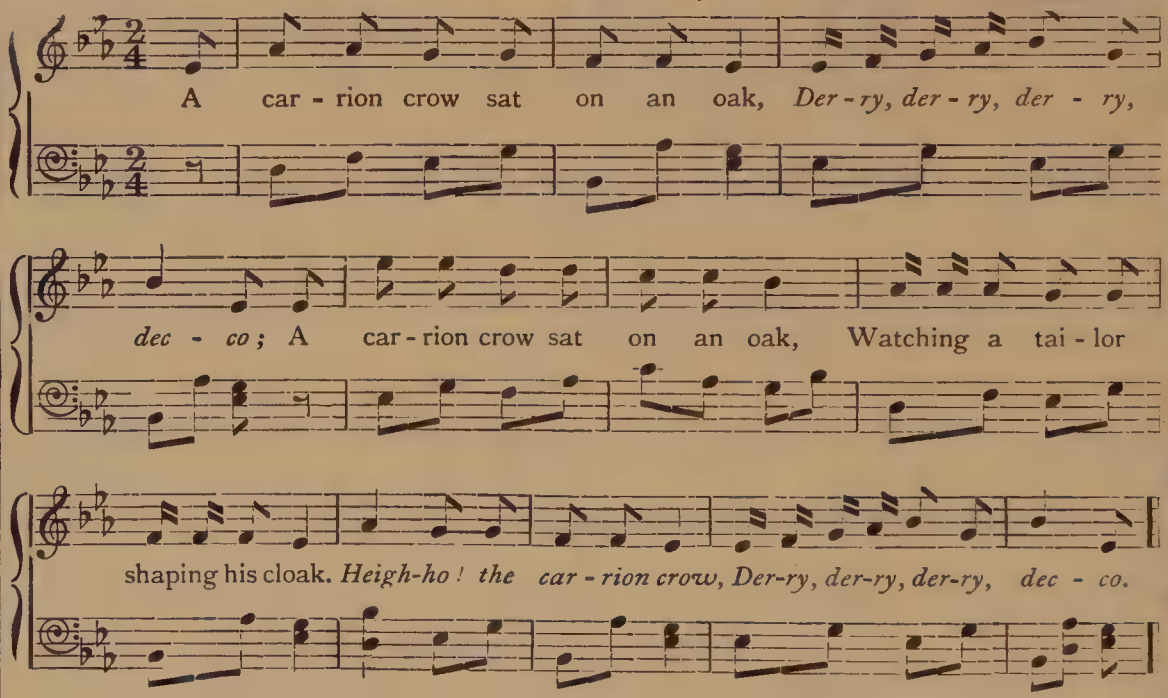



2 A naughty little boy with a bow and arrow,
Determined to shoot this little cock-sparrow;

3 For this little cock-sparrow would make a nice stew,
And his giblets would make a nice little pie too.

4 "Oh, no," says cock-sparrow, "I won't make a stew,"
And he fluttered his wings, and away he flew.

# THE CARRION CROW

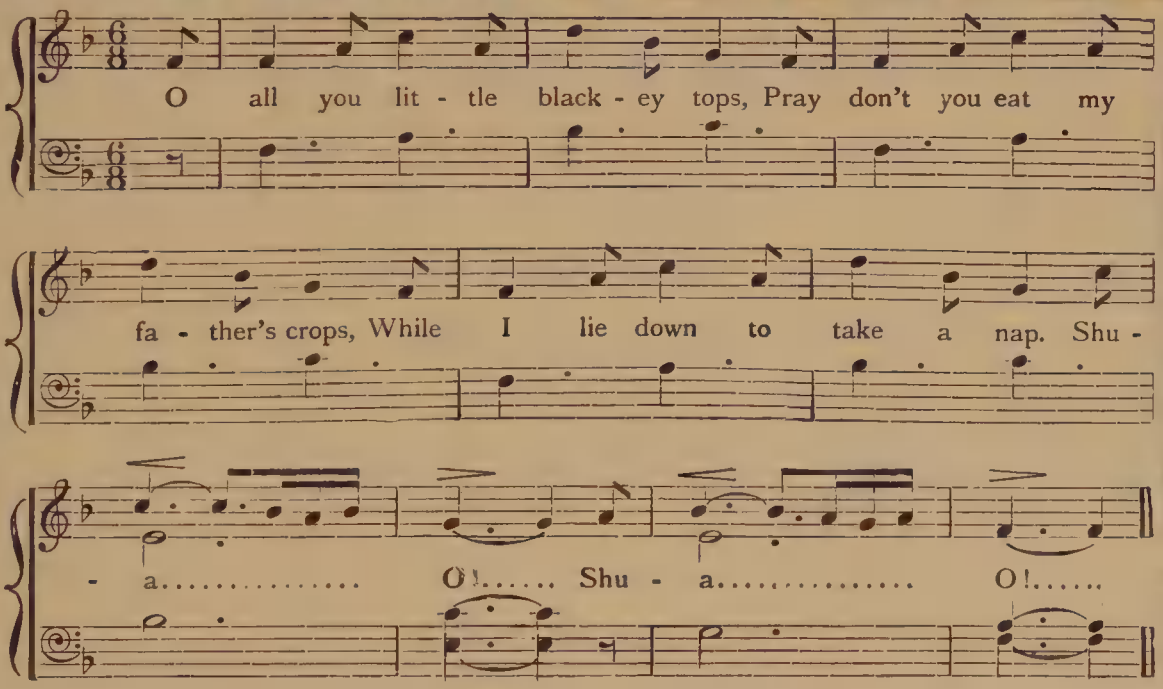



2 "O wife, bring me my old bent bow,"
*Derry, derry, derry, decco;*
"O wife, bring me my old bent bow,
"That I may shoot yon carrion crow."
*Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,*
*Derry, derry, derry, decco.*

3 The tailor shot, and he missed his mark,
*Derry, derry, derry, decco:*
The tailor shot, and he missed his mark,
And shot his old sow right through the heart
*Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,*
*Derry, derry, derry, decco*

"O wife, bring brandy in a spoon,
*Derry, derry, derry, decco;*
"O wife, bring brandy in a spoon,
"For our old sow is in a swoon."
*Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,*
*Derry, derry, derry, decco.*

# THE SCARECROW




2 If father he perchance should come,
With his cocked hat and his long gun,
Then you must fly and I must run.
Shua O! Shua O!

# THE NORTH WIND & THE ROBIN

The north wind doth blow And we shall have snow, And
what will poor Rob - in do then—poor thing? He'll sit in a barn To
keep him - self warm, And hide his head un - der his wing—poor thing!

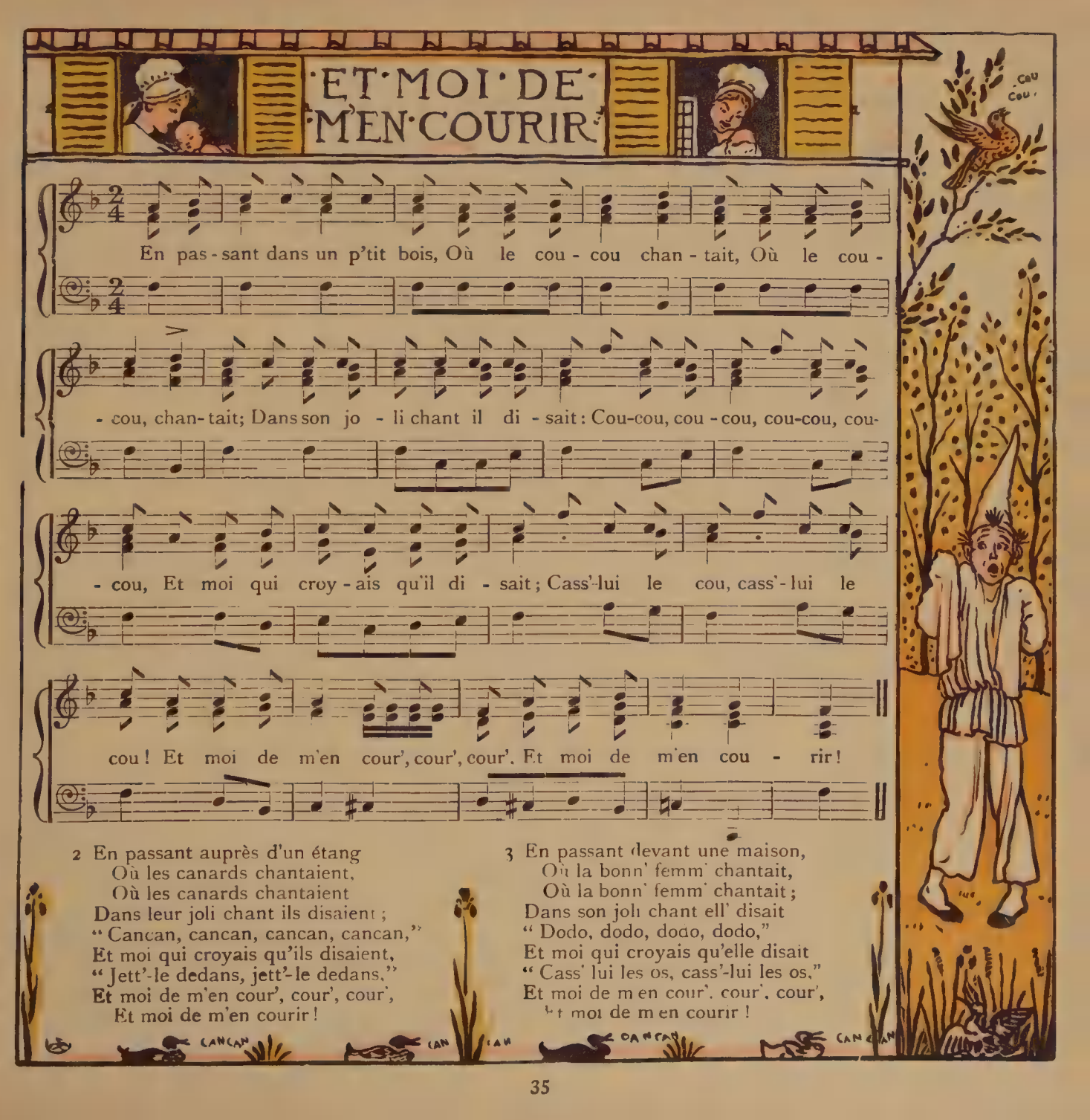
# ABC

A, B, C, die Kat-ze lief im Schnee, Und

wie sie wie-der 'raus kam, Da hatt' sie weis-se Stief-lein an: O

je-mi-ne, O je-mi-ne, O je-mi-ne, O je!

2 A, B, C, die Katze lief zur Höh,'
Sie lecket ihr kalt Pfötchen rein
Und putzt sich auch das Stiefelein
Und ging nicht mehr im schnee.


ET MOI DE M'EN COURIR
En pas - sant dans un p'tit bois, Où le cou - cou chan - tait, Où le cou -
- cou, chan - tait; Dans son jo - li chant il di - sait : Cou-cou, cou - cou, cou-cou, cou-
- cou, Et moi qui croy - ais qu'il di - sait ; Cass'-lui le cou, cass'- lui le
cou ! Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour'. Et moi de m'en cou - rir !
2 En passant auprès d'un étang
Où les canards chantaient,
Où les canards chantaient
Dans leur joli chant ils disaient ;
" Cancan, cancan, cancan, cancan,"
Et moi qui croyais qu'ils disaient,
" Jett'-le dedans, jett'-le dedans,"
Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',
Et moi de m'en courir !
3 En passant devant une maison,
Où la bonn' femm' chantait,
Où la bonn' femm' chantait ;
Dans son joli chant ell' disait
" Dodo, dodo, dodo, dodo,"
Et moi qui croyais qu'elle disait
" Cass' lui les os, cass'-lui les os,"
Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',
Et moi de m'en courir !
CAN CAN
COU COU

# THE OLD MAN IN LEATHER

One mis - ty, mois - ty morn - ing, when clou - dy was the wea - ther, There I met an old man clo - thed all in lea - ther, clo - thed all in lea - ther, With cap un - der his chin, How do you do, how do you do, how do you do a - gain, a - gain

# AIKEN DRUM

1. There was a man lived in the moon, lived in the moon, lived in the moon, There was a man lived in the moon, And his name was Ai - kin Drum, And he played up - on a la - dle, a la - dle, a la - dle, And he played up - on a la - dle, And his name was Aikin Drum.

2 And his hat was made of good cream cheese,
And his name, &c.

3 And his coat was made of good roast beef,
And his name, &c.

4 And his buttons were made of penny loaves,
And his name, &c.

5 His waistcoat was made of crust of pies,
And his name, &c.

6 His breeches were made of haggis bags.
And his name, &c.

7 There was a man in another town,
And his name was Willy Wood;
And he played upon a razor,
And his name was Willy Wood.

8 And he ate up all the good cream cheese,
And his name, &c.

9 And he ate up all the good roast beef,
And his name, &c.

10 And he ate up all the penny loaves,
And his name, &c

11 And he ate up all the good pie crust,
And his name, &c.

12 But he choked upon the haggis bags,
And there was an end of Willy Wood.

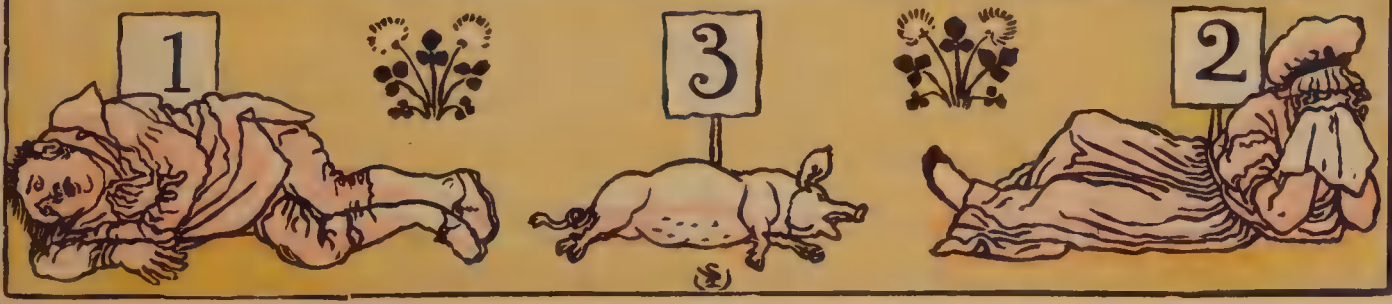
# BILLY PRINGLE

Bil - ly Prin-gle had a lit-tle pig, When it was young it was not ve-ry big,

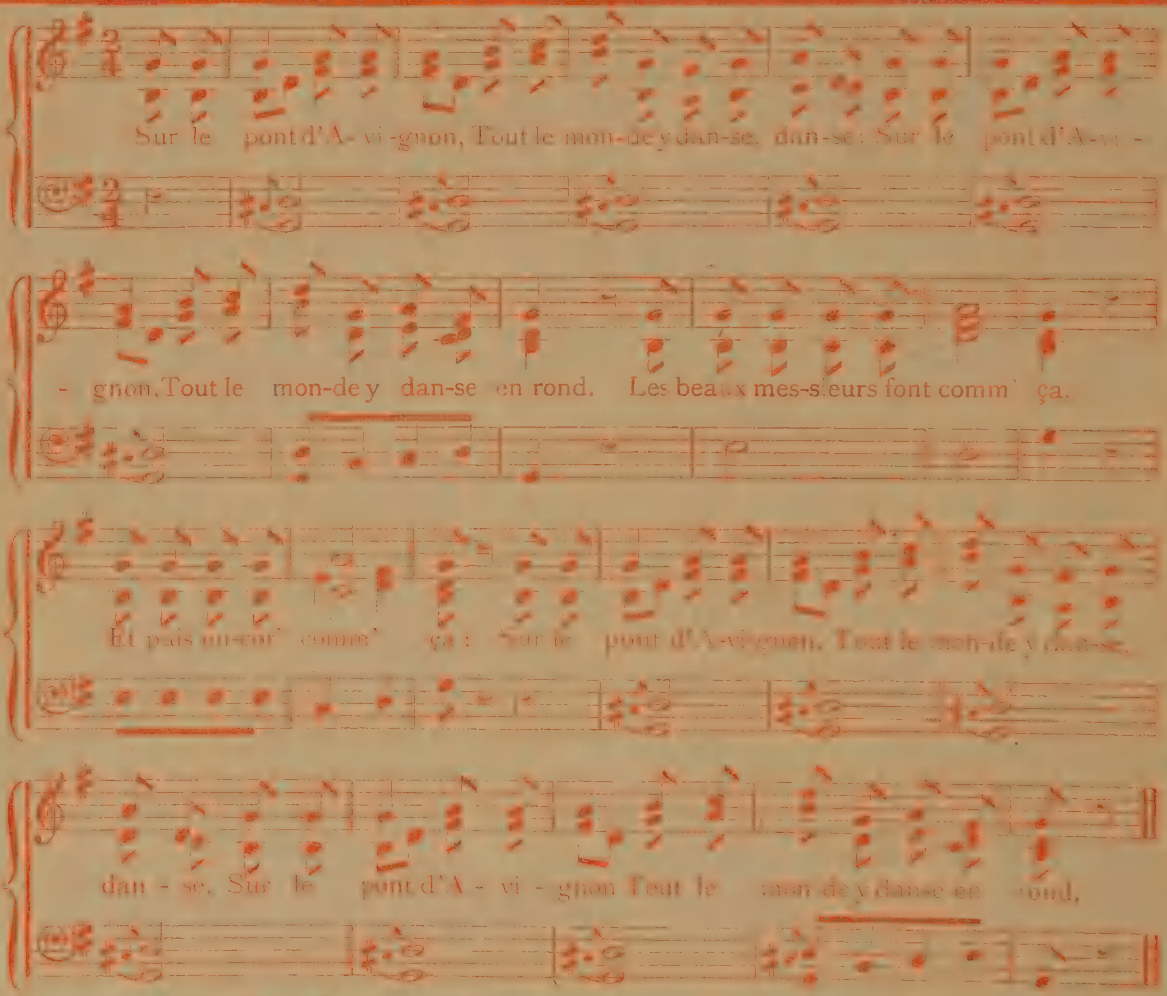
When it was old it lived in clover, Now it's dead and that's all o -ver. Bil - ly Pringle

he lay down and died, Bet -ty Prin - gle she lay down and cried, So there was an end of

one, two, and three, Billy Pringle he, Betty Pringle she, and the piggy wiggy wee.

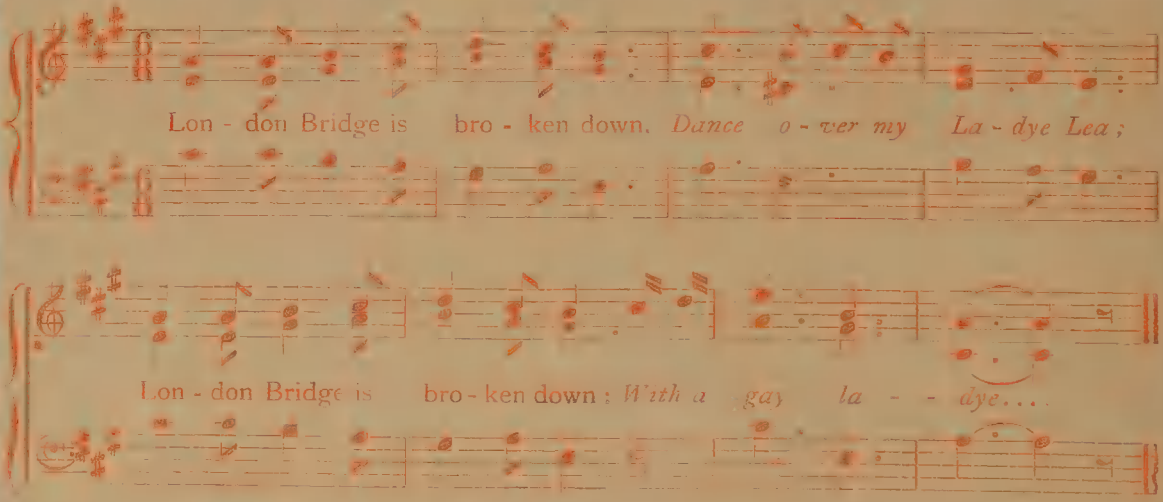


# SUR LE PONT D'AVIGNON




2 Les belles dames font comm' ça,
Et puis encore comm' ça :
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse, danse,
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse en rond.

3 Et les capucins font comm' ça,
Et puis encore comm' ça :
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse, danse,
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse en rond.




2 How shall we build it up again?
*Dance over my Ladye Lea:*
How shall we build it up again?
*With a gay ladye.*

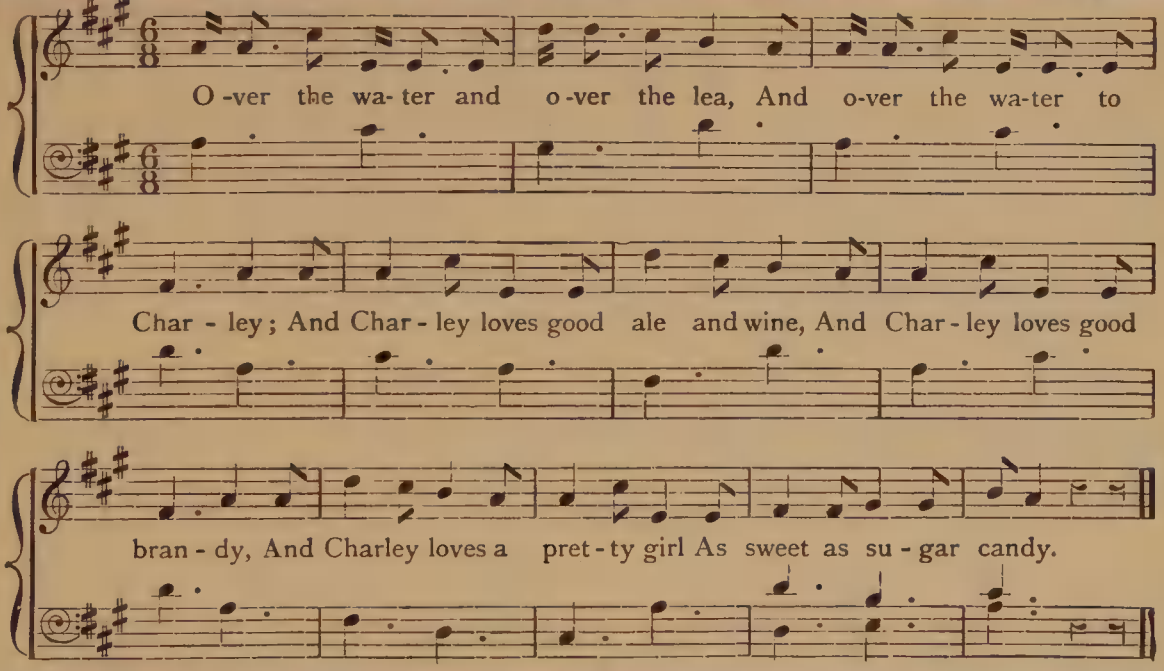
3 Silver and gold will be stole away
*Dance over my Ladye Lea:*
Silver and gold will be stole away
*With a gay ladye.*

4 Iron and steel will bend and bow,
*Dance over my Ladye Lea;*
Iron and steel will bend and bow:
*With a gay ladye.*

5 Wood and clay will wash away,
*Dance over my Ladye Lea:*
Wood and clay will wash away:
*With a gay ladye.*

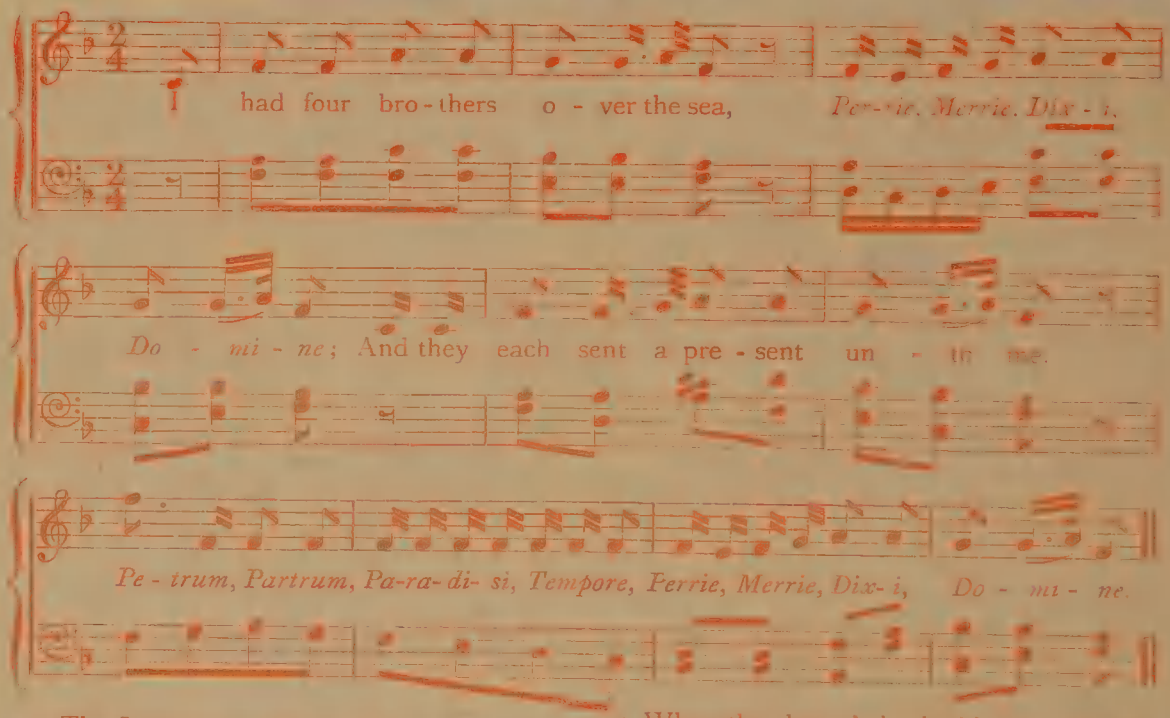
6 Build it up with stone so strong,
*Dance over my Ladye Lea;*
Huzza! 'twill last for ages long,
*With a gay ladye.*

# CHARLEY OVER THE WATER




2 Over the water and over the sea,
And over the water to Charley;
I'll have none of your nasty beef,
Nor I'll have none of your barley,
But I'll have some of your very best flour
To make a white cake for my Charley.

# THE FOUR PRESENTS



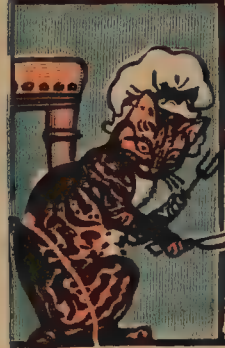

2 The first sent a goose without a bone,
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;*
The second sent a cherry without a stone,
*Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,*
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.*

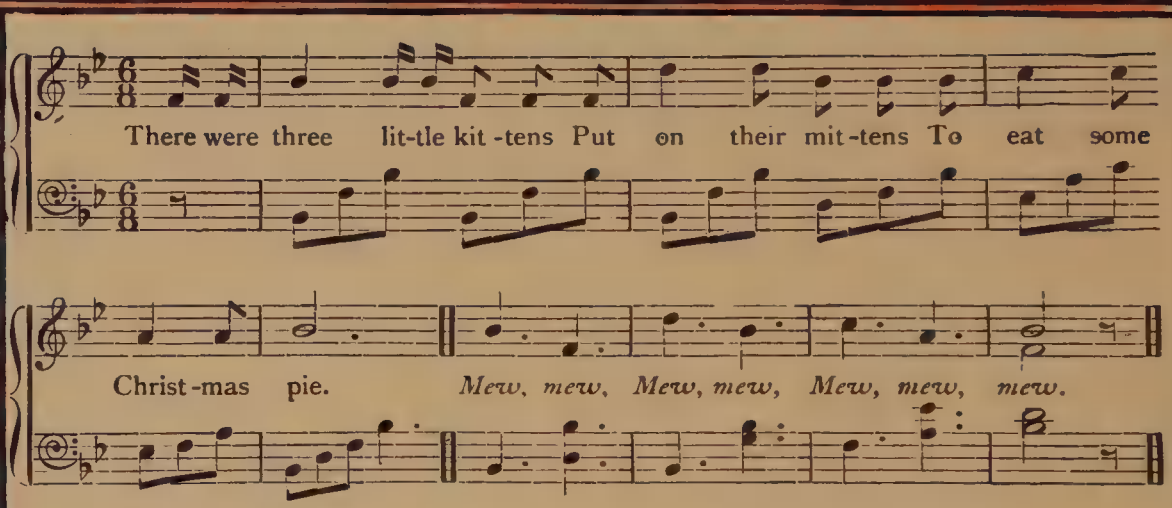
3 The third sent a blanket without a thread,
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;*
The fourth sent a book that no man could read,
*Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,*
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.*

4 When the cherry's in the blossom, there is no stone,
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.*
When the goose is in the egg-shell, there is no bone.
*Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,*
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.*

5 When the wool's on the sheep's back, there's no thread,
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine:*
When the book's in the press, no man can read.
*Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,*
*Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.*

# THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS





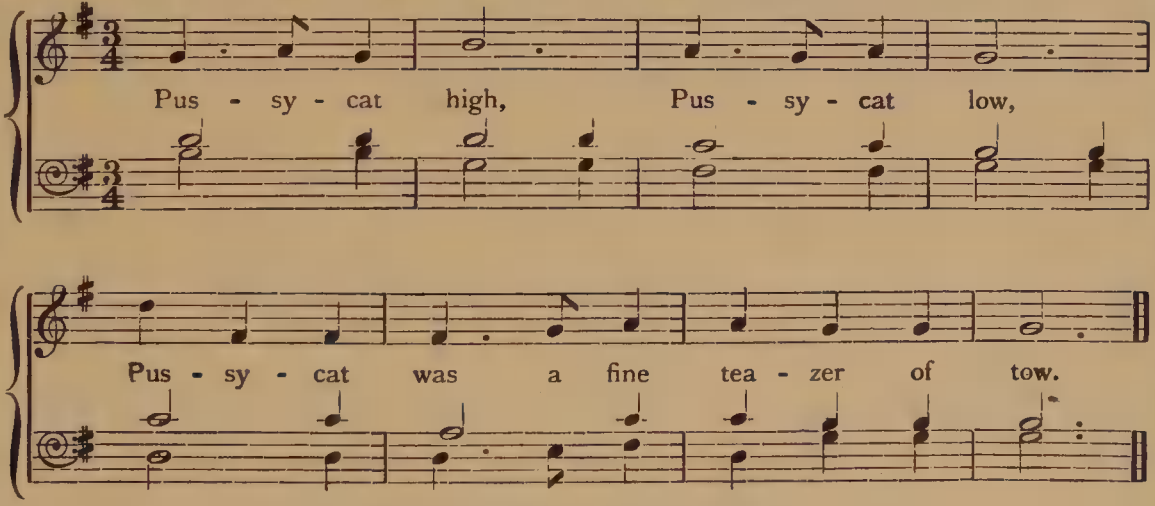

2 These three little kittens
They lost their mittens,
And all began to cry.
*Mew, mew, &c.*

3 "Go, go, naughty kittens,
"And find your mittens,
"Or you shan't have any pie."
*Mew, mew, &c.*

4 These three little kittens
They found their mittens,
And joyfully they did cry.
*Mew, mew, &c.*

5 "O Granny, dear!
"Our mittens are here,
"Make haste and cut up the pie!"
*Purr-rr, purr-rr, purr-rr-rr.*

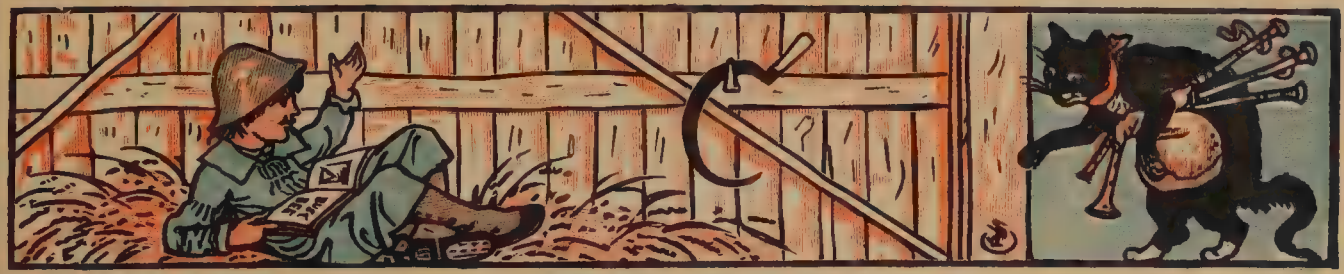
# PUSSY CAT




2 Pussy-cat she came into the barn,
With her bag-pipes under her arm.

3 And then she told a tale to me,
How Mousey had married a humble bee.

4 Then was I ever so glad,
That Mousey had married so clever a lad.



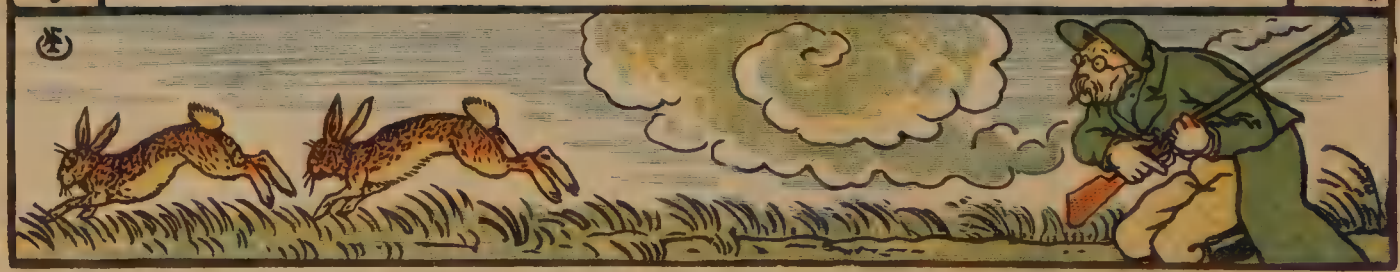
Zwi-schen Berg und tie-fen, tie-fen Thal, Sas-sen einst zwei Ha-sen,

Fras-sen ab das grü-ne, grü-ne Gras, Fras-sen ab das grü-ne, grü-ne Gras

Bis auf den Ra-sen, Bis..... auf den Ra-sen.

1 Als sie satt gefressen, 'fressen war'n
Setzten sie sich nieder,
Bis nun dann der Jäger, Jäger kam,
Und schoss sie nieder, und schoss sie nieder,

3 Als sie sich nun angesammelt hatt'n
Und sich besannen,
Dass sie noch Leben, Leben hatt'n
Liefen sie von dannen.



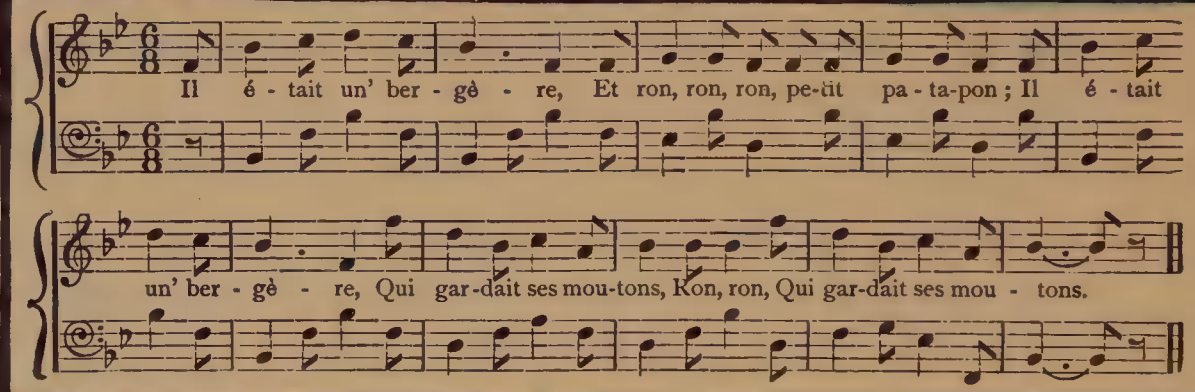
# RINGEL TANZ

Es reg - net auf der Brü - cke, und ich werd' nass.
Ich hab' noch was ver - ges - sen, und weiss nicht was?

Schö - ne Jung - fer hübsch und fein Komm mit mir zum

Tanz he - rein, Lass uns ein - mal tan - zen und lus - tig sein.

# LA BERGÈRE



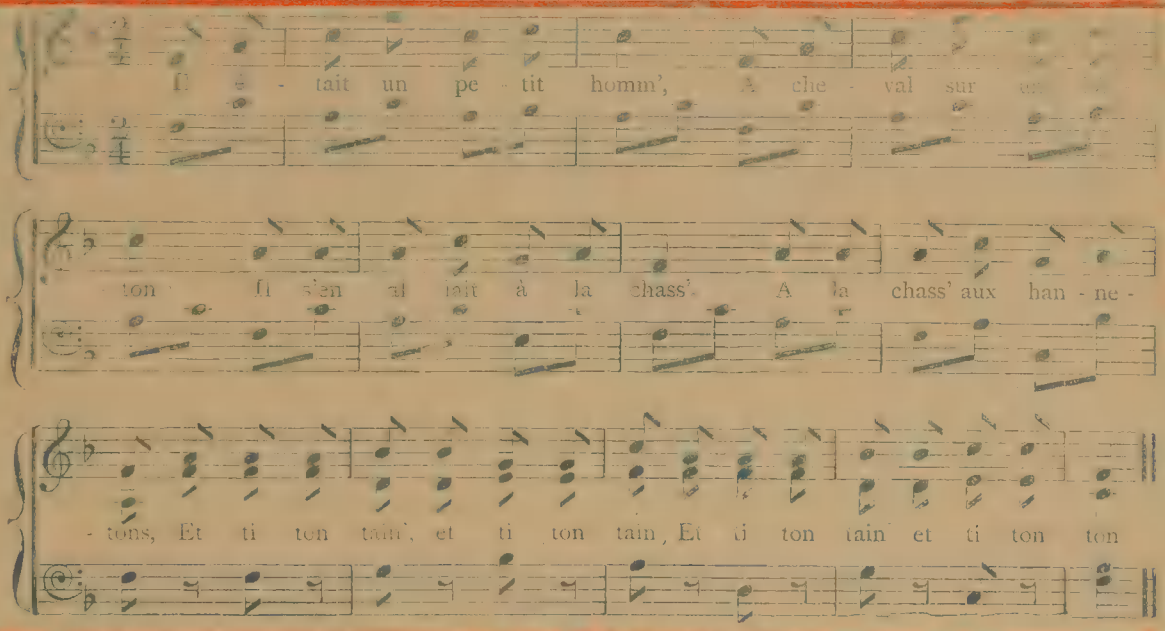

2 Elle fit un fromage,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;
Elle fit un fromage
Du lait de ses moutons,
Ron, ron,
Du lait de ses moutons.

3 Le chat qui la regarde,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;
Le chat qui la regarde
D'un petit air fripon,
Ron, ron,
D'un petit air fripon.

4 Si tu y mets la patte
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon,
Si tu y mets la patte
Tu auras du bâton,
Ron, ron,
Tu auras du bâton.

5 Il n'y mit pas la patte,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;
Il n'y mit pas la patte,
Il y mit le menton,
Ron, ron,
Il y mit le menton.

# LE PETIT CHASSEUR



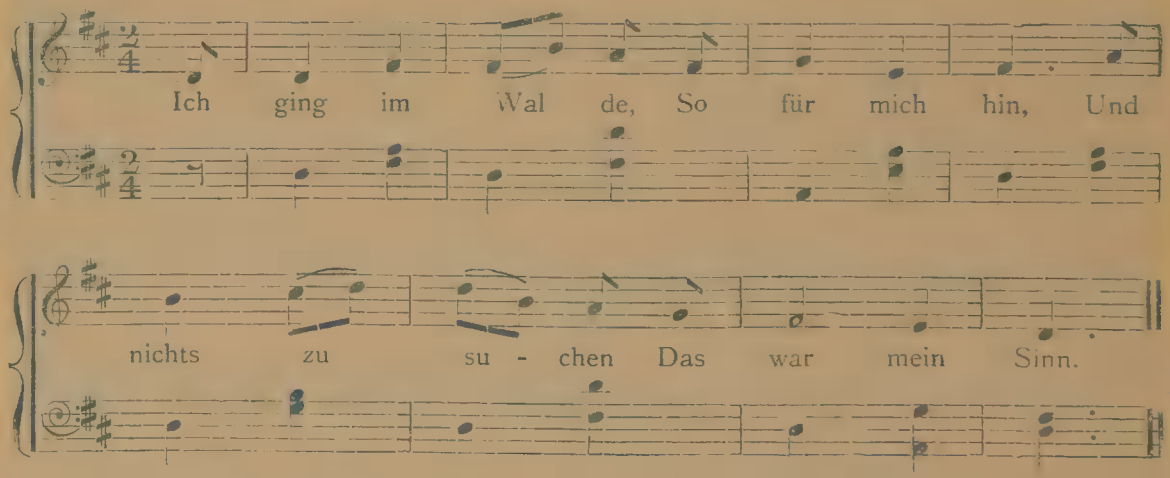

2 Il s'en allait à la chass',
A la chass' aux hannetons ;
Quand il fut sur la montagn',
Il partit un coup d' canon.
Et ti, &c.

3 Quand il fut sur la montagn'
Il partit un coup d' canon ;
Il en eut si peur tout d'mêm',
Qu 'il tomba sur ses talons.
Et ti, &c.

4 Il en eut si peur tout d'mêm'
Qu' il tomba sur ses talons ;
Tout's les dames du villag'
Lui portèrent des bonbons.
Et ti, &c.

5 Tout's les dames du villa.
Lui portèrent des bonbons :
Je vous remerci', mesdam's,
De vous et de vos bonbons.
Et ti, &c.

# GEFUNDEN




2 Im Schatten sah ich
Ein Blümlein stehn,
Wie Sterne leuchtend,
Wie Aeuglein schön.

3 Ich wollt' es brechen
Da sagt es fein:
"Soll ich zum Welken
"Gebrochen sein?"

4 Ich grub's mit allen
Den Würzlein aus,
Zum Garten trug ich's
Am hübschen Haus.

5 Und pflanzt es wieder
Am stillen Ort;
Nun zweigt es immer
Und blüht so fort.—

# LOOBY LIGHT

Now we dance loo - by, loo - by, loo - by, Now we dance loo -by, loo - by light;

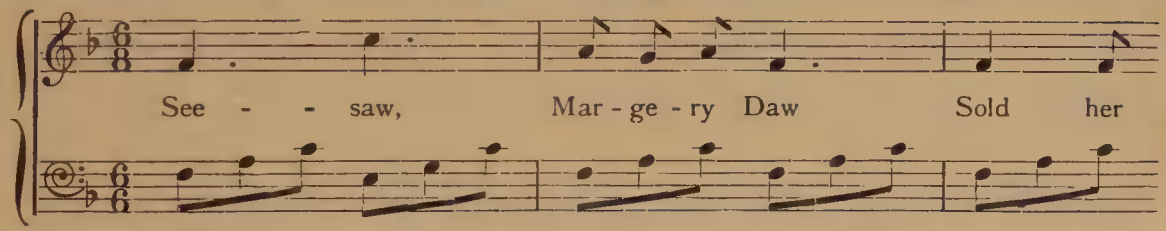
Now we dance loo - by, loo - by, loo - by, Now we dance looby as yes - ter - night.

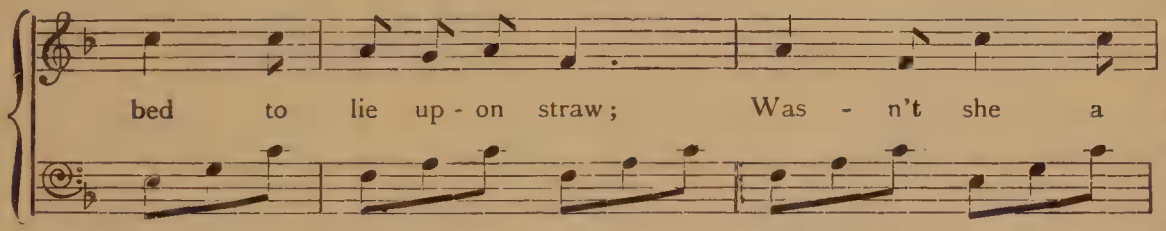
Shake your right hand a lit-tle, Shake your left hand a lit-tle,

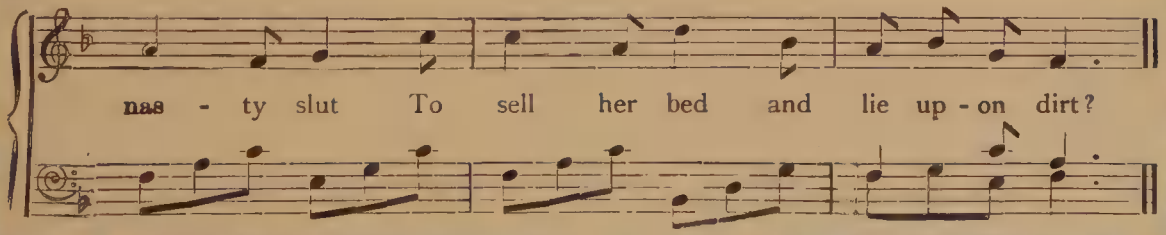
D.C.

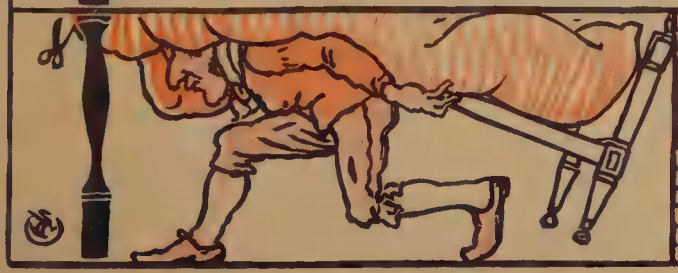
Shake your head a lit - tle, And turn you round a - bout.

# MARGERY DAW


See - - saw, Mar - ge - ry Daw Sold her


bed to lie up - on straw; Was - n't she a


nas - ty slut To sell her bed and lie up - on dirt?



# THE FLY & THE HUMBLE BEE

Fid - dle - de - dee, Fid - dle - de - dee, The fly has

mar - ried the hum - ble bee. Says the fly, says he, "Will you

D.C.

mar - ry me, And live with me, Sweet hum - ble bee?"

2 Says the bee, says she,
"I'll live under your wing,
"And you'll never know
"That I carry a sting."
Fiddle-de-dee, &c.

3 So when the parson
Had joined the pair,
They both went out
To take the air.
Fiddle-de-dee, &c.

4 And the flies did buzz,
And the bells did ring—
Did ever you hear
So merry a thing?
Fiddle-de-dee, &c.

5 And then to think
That of all the flies
The humble bee
Should carry the prize.
Fiddle de-dee, &c.

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